

The contention of the two famous Houses,

I say Somerset is more worthy then Yorke.

Yorke, Ile tell thee Suffolke why I am not worthy,
Because I cannot flatter as thou canst.

War. And yet the worthy deeds that Yorke hath done,
Should make him worthy to be honoured heere.

Suf. Peace head-strong Warwicke.

War. Image of pride, wherefore should I peace?

Suf. Because heere is a man accusde of Treason,
Pray God the Duke of Yorke do cleare himselfe.
Ho, bring hither the Armourer and his man.

Enter the Armourer and his man.

If it please your Grace, this fellow here, hath accused his master
of high Treason, and his wordes were these: That the Duke of
Yorke was lawfull heire vnto the Crowne, and that your Grace
was an vsurper.

Yorke: I beseech your Grace let him haue what punishment
the Law will affoord for his villany.

King. Come hither fellow, didst thou speake these words?

Arm. An't shall please your worship, I neuer sayde any such
matter, God is my witnesse, I am falsely accused by this villen
heere.

Peter. Tis no matter for that, you did say so.

Yorke. I beseech your Grace, let him haue the Law.

Armorer. Alas master, hang me if euer I spake the words, My
accuser is my prentice, and when I did correct him for his fault
the other day, he did vow vpon his knees that he would be euen
with mee: I haue good witnesse of this, and therefore I beseech
your worship do not cast away an honest man for a villaines ac-
cusation.

King. Vnkle Gloster, what do you thinke of this?

Hum. The law my Lord is this by case, it rests suspitious,
That a day of combate be appointed,
And there to try each others right or wrong,
With Eben staues and Sandbags, combatting
In Smithfield, before your royall Maiesty.

Exit Humfrey.

Armour. And I accept the combate willingly.

Peter

Yorke and Lanca.

Peter. Alasse my Lord, I am not al

Suf. You must either fight sirra, or
Go take them hence againe to prison

*The Queene lets fall her gloue, and
Gloster, a boxe on the*

Queene. Giue me my gloue. Why
Shee strikes her

I cry you mercy Madam, I did mistal
I did not thinke it had bene you.

Elnor. Did you not proud French
Could I come neere your dainty visa
I'de set my ten command'ments in yo

King. Be patient gentle Auur,
It was against her will:

Elnor. Against her will. Good Kin
If thou wilt alwayes thus be rul'd by
But let it rest: as sure as I do liue,
She shall not strike Dame Elnor vnre

King. Beleeue me my loue, thou w
would not for a thousand pounds o
My Noble Vnckle had bene heere:

Enter Duke Hum.

But see where he comes: I am glad
Vnkle Gloster, what answer makes y
Concerning our Regent for the Rea
Whom thinks your Grace is meete

Hum. My gracious Lord, then t
For that these words the Armourer s
Doth breede suspition on the part o
Let Somerset be Regent ore the Fre
Till trials made, and Yorke may clea

King. Then be it so, my Lord of
We make your Grace Regent ouer
And to defend our right gainst for